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STEERERS.



AGISTRATE BARLOW has been telling some interesting things to the Judicial Commission in regard to police practices. Evidently the police courts need reform, from what this experienced Magistrate says.

Among the details to be re-

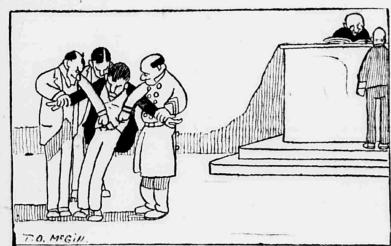
To put a prisoner under bonds to keep the peace means nothing if he can furnish bonds, because the bond is not collected. Some

defendants are under several successive bonds which they have not

In the Night Court the judicial treatment of women defendants depends on what Magistrate happens to be sitting. Some Magistrates hold and other Magistrates discharge on the same testimony and the same state of facts. Magistrate Barlow recommends that not more than three Magistrates shall sit in the Night Court, and that some plan for treatment of street women, casual drunks and the ordinary run of night arrests should be adopted, so that the administration of justice would not depend upon the personal equation of the Magistrate.

The worst evils are the professional bondsmen and the steerers. They work in together. "The steering is largely in the hands of the police officers in charge of the court squad." The court officers and certain lawyers around each court sort out the prisoners who have money, get it away from them and divide it.

The steerer makes the arrangement between the prisoner and the police court lawyer. The court officers give the steerers facilities They notify the police court lawyers and professional bondsmen Between them they get whatever money the ordinary prisoner has at his or her disposal.



It is difficult to see how the Legislature can correct this l passing more laws. It would seem that the Magistrates could break up the combination of steerers, court officers, lawyers and professiona bondsmen by simply taking united action to that effect.

Any police court clerk, policeman or other court officer who ad vises a prisoner what lawyer to employ, or procures professional

bondsmen for him, or gives steerer privileges, should be discharged from the city's employ. The lawyers who are engaged in this business should be disbarred. The professional bondsmen could be driven out by the Magistrates refusing to take their bonds.

To ask the Legislature to reform the police courts by printing statutes on white paper is about



as reasonable as to appeal to the State Medical Association to remedy the police courts by adminis tering to all parties concerned a daily bread pill.

Letters From the People

Slow Express Trains.

To the Editor of The Evening World way express trains between 6 and 7 M. run so slowly? The worst of the To the Editor of The Evening World: rule, in the midst of the rush hour, when per cent. At the end of ten months he one would suppose traffic would clog made a payment of \$250; six months And, by the way, why can't an express running at full speed go as fast between stations as a local? It seldom does Who can enlighten the rest of us on these points?

A. L. J.

\$50,000 a Year.

To the Editor of The Eventus World: What is the salary of the President of the United States? HARRY COHEN.

Athletics for Boys. To the Editor of The Evening World: the first nall and double it every na A reader who goes to evening high he drives. What is the total amount A reader who goes to evening high for the thirty-two nails, readers? school, and belongs to an athletic club for the thirty-two nails, readers? MARTIN SAUTER, there, asks if such membership inter-feres with study. I would advise him hat to resign. I am in the same boat with him. I work indoors all day, and To the Electing World: Replying to P. N., who works all day builder. My parents at first objected to my induiging in athletics, but I won them over when they saw the good it say: Continue as a member of the athletic distribution. Mid for me. If athletics were detrimen- letic club. At the age of fifteen, strong tal to the health of any youth, I can and healthy, I secured a position in an het possibly conceive how they would office and studied evenings. Now at the be allowed in public schools. Over-in- age of 20 I would be capable of earning bulgence in athletics is detrimental, and \$50 per week but for the fact that I have that is probably what your father fears. tuberculosis. My doctor informs me that hights a week to a school to over-in- ful for the opportunity

fulge himself in exercise? I might add

that the principal of our evening high school is the most ardent supporter Who can tell us why the uptown sub- our athletic association. . C. S. P. Two Financial Problems.

rush hour is past by that time; yet Here are two problems for readers t often the trains actually creep, with frequent halfs. They run even faster, as a on which he was to pay interest at the second of the second o them. The locals often whitz past the crawling expresses between 6 and 7.

CIVIL SERVICE QUESTIONS. Horse-Shoe Problem.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

A man takes a job sheeting a horse, eight nails to a shoe, one cent for the first nall and double it every nail

Greenfield, Mass. Advantages of Exercise.

The New York Girl---No. 9.

By Maurice Ketten



"As Far as I Can Figure It," Says John Henry, "the Safest Part of an Auto Is the Chauffeur; He Knows Which Way to jump!"

By George V. Hobart.

mobiles in Paris, one of the same being for me. I'm glad to see you have such a sweet disposition, Bunch, but nix on the

I've caught all the diseases to date except the automobilious fever. While walking around the city streets I have been making a deep study of iz wagons, Bunch, but so close was the machinery to my outposts at the time

nd so eager was I to get out of the way that perhaps I am prejudiced.

The automobile is the rich man's wine and the poor man's chaser. It keeps our streets full of red, white and blue streaks all the livelong day, overtrained and lose their cunning. weary pedestrian is not supplied with a ball-bearing neck his chance If you wish to buy an automobile

secause he knows which way to fump. Oh! how I admire those chauffeurs who point the machine at you and dare

That's why we had to reach over to Paris and pull a word out of the French. length of time without getting the lumbago.

NOTICE what you say in your letter about buying a couple of French auto- Did you ever notice one of those particular guys when they try to say chauf-

The first careless cart we ever had in this country was called the "Coroner's because the only man that met it on the road went back home in sections, and, incidentally, on a shutter. The motto of the automobile is: "Bump others, or they will bump you!

The automobile face is caused by the fact that faces can't ride as fast as machinery; consequently, the muscles between the lips and the mouth become

getting nome is not and word.

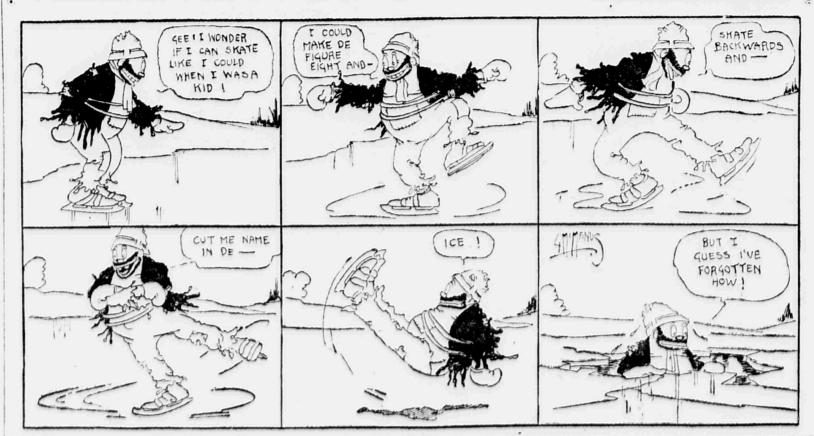
As far as I can figure it out, the safest part of the machine is the chauffeur, and we will sit by the figeside in the twilight and talk about what you might have been if you hadn't gone out of our lives so abruptly.

I don't wish to discourage you. Bunch, but it you have a bundle of spare ou to get out of the way.

Coin, why don't you invest it in a building lot in the suburbs?

We have no word in the English language which is brash enough to sit on A lot which runs not backwards or forwards, and which bites not like as adder nor stingeth like a serpent, and upon which no coroner can sit for an

Panhandle Pete's Worst "Break" By Geo. McManus



On the Other Foot.

I N the basis of what you have old me, madam," said the law-yer, "there will be no trouble whatever in your getties a divorce, if you wish. Do you care to see him for

But what chance has a boy who works I cannot live until my next birthday, impatiently. "After I get my divorce hix days a week indoors and goes four Stick to the "gym" P. N., and be thank-he'll have to maintain himself sepa-FUNERAL OF HOPE. any longer,"-Chicago Tribune.

A Bunch of Blues-Banishers. Have you got an independent for | thing. Before marriage it was differ-

I'm married."-Cleveland Mrs. Newwed-Oh, no. Before mar-Bystander Doctor, what do you riage I called you pet names because I wanted you -London Gentlewoman.

"What diagnosis did the doctor ink of this man's injuries? Doctor (of Irish extraction) Two of make of your wife's illness?" "Sald she is suffering from over

the rest of them, time alone can tell.

Boston Transcript.

Mr. Newwed—You never call me pet names now unless you want someDetroit Free Press.

Suspicious.

" SUSPICIOUS question." said the lawyer, discussing a celebrated case. "In fact, one of those sus-

"'Yes, sir,' the waiter answered.

"'And.' said the youth, nervously,

THE WEEK'S WAS ways on the job. It doesn't hesitate to stick a BY MARTIN

and Representatives are afraid of being libraries. By this philanthropic act he investigated by Secret Service opera- would furnish employment to fifty au-

in courage now, like a small boy who has been chased by a fat cop and gained two blocks on him. President Roosevelt has only three months more of his term to serve. After the 4th of next March he will be a dead one in national politics, and if there is anything that gives the average Congressman a surcease of unholy joy it is to throw the boots into a dead one.

"But you will not notice many Congressmen shying any verbal missives at the courage Art."

"Bay Company the formula of the courage and fifty press agents. His fame would ring around the world.

"Far better could he employ his surplus millions thusly than in the establishment of Ibraries which cut down author's royalities by making books so easy to get free that the public will not buy them. If I had my way I would have Congress present a gold decoration to every theatrical angel and thus encourage Art."

A GRAND INVENTION n courage now, like a small boy who ers, 2,500 chorus girls and two hundred

the W. C. T. U., for instance. When A GRAND INVENTION the W. C. T. U. gives a melodious com- WITH A SINGLE FLAW. mand Congress responds with all the mand Congress responds with all the graceful haste of a six day bleycle rider falling down the embankment at the sast end of the Carden track. east end of the Garden track.



the job. It is an organization that that it works in only one direction. does not hesitate to stick a hatpin into

"Another thing is noticeable about the congressmen who are making the most oise over the alleged insult offered by he President. The most indignant of them were defeated for re-election in November, and will go back to the law practice and hunting for anothe nomination at the close of the presen

THEATRICAL ANGELS WITH GOLDEN WINGS.

66T SEE," said the laundryman, "that there is some talk of making a law declaring a millionaire inane who backs a musical comedy.



eatrical angel to separate himself from is too profuse wealth. Would that every fillionaire had enough sporting blood back a musical show or a circus or ny old form of amusement that would

"Just think how rosy the show atosphere would be if Andrew Carnegie, nstead of buying libraries, should put ut every season fifty musical comedies. le could have all the billing read at was

ONGRESS appears to be all could thus force his name into commussed up over the President's munities to be found in Kahn's Guide intimation that some Senators which have never heard of him or his "Congress," replied the man who was getting his package, "is simply soused nas, fifty soubrettes, fifty or chestra lead-

simple plan of jumping up in the air and remaining there until the earth, revolving on its axis, brings the place he wants to light at beneath him?" asked

"Well," answered the man who was getting his package, "his idea is just as practical as a great many ideas put forth by well meaning persons who are considered benefactors of the human Because the W. C. T. U. is always race. The only trouble with his plan is

"For instance if he wanted to go to any statesman that balks at its com- Jersey City from New York by his route he would jump up in the air, anchor



York for a long sleep. If there is any difference between this Pennsylvania bug and the Democratic party trying to elect Bryan I dare you to explain it."

A FIFTY-CENT DIVORCE CASE.

447 OOKING over the divorce court proceedings," remarked the L laundryman, "I notice that a as getting his package. "Rather let wife wants a divorce from her husband is pass laws making it easier for the because he made her walk to a 50-cent



The Story of the Operas

By Albert Payson Terhune.

NO. 9.-CONVERSE'S "PIPE OF DESIRE."

T was the first day of Spring. The Elves held high revel amid the forest glades. For on the day that marked the birth of Spring the fairy folk might do as they chose, heedless of the threats or commands of the Old One, their king. Therefore they filled the warm, fragrant air with their impish gayety. Through the forest, hastening homeward after a year's absence, ran the easant youth Iolan. He had left his sweetheart, Naoia, twelve months earlier, and had gone to a far country to make a fortune for her. Having succeeded in earning a competence, he was now hurrying back to Naola, to set their wedding

The life of Spring was in Iolan's blood and joy filled his heart. Loudly he

sang of his new wealth and of the wedded happiness it was to bring to Naoia and himself. The woods re-echoed with his triumph song, and the Elves caught up its blithe air. The Old One snarled a command to his servants to cease their singing. The Elves impudently answered that on Spring Day they need not obey Crowding around Iolan, they joined again in his song. The youth welcomed

them as friends and asked them all to come to his wedding. His wandering gaze fell upon the Old One, and at a pipe that hung from the latter's neck. The Elves, noting Iolan's glance, told him the musical instrument he had just observed was the Pipe of Desire; and added that it served as a sceptre to sway the whole

Iolan laughed good naturedly at this nonsense. His laughter made the Elves angry. They begged the Old One to prove the pipe's magic power by playing on it and forcing the youth to dance. Against his own will, Iolan found himself capering about wildly to the Old One's weird music. In a rage at such a mystery he snatched the pipe away from the elf-king. The Elves, with little screams of norror, besought him to give it back. He would not. Instead, he clapped it to his own lips and tried to play it. But not a note of melody could he produce.

Then came to Iolan a longing to tell in music of his love for Naoia and his golden dreams for their future. To his amaze, the pipe began to play. Its strains conjured up before him a vision of Naoia and of the happy life he and she were to lead together. Carried away by the fancy, he shouted aloud to the distant Naoia to come to meet him. At his shout, the pipe became silent. The charm was

Iolan, discarding the useless pipe, started once more at a run through the forest toward the cottage where waited the woman he loved. But the Old One haited him. Iolan, the elf-king explained, had wrongfully snatched the Pipe of Desire and had forced it to play a tune of his own choosing. Now he must pay the price for his lawless deed. The Old One picked up the pipe and began to play on it. Instantly, Iolan saw Naoia again. She was lying ill in her cottage. He knew this was a true vision and no mere fantasy. As he looked on in horror, the girl heard the shout of eager summons that had so lately burst from his lips. Naoia, believing her lover had called to her from nearby, staggered weakly to her feet and tottered forth into the forest to meet him. Iolan, helpless, tried to call to her again, bidding her return home. But his voice could not reach her, Barefoot, reeling with weakness, Naola rushed on through the woods until she reached the frantic youth's side. In delirious happiness the two lovers embraced each other. But the fatigue and excitement proved too much for the sick girl,

Clasped close in Iolan's arms she breathed her last. Crazed with grief, Iolan cursed Providence for his bitter misfortune. The Old One sternly retorted that it was not Providence but the youth's own disobedience and wild desire that had caused the tragedy. Iolan sank sobbing to the ground. questions which carry their own to him the Winter Song. The Old One to comfort the mourner by playing to him the Winter Song. The Old One again raised the pipe to his lips. He "It is just such a question as a gilded breathed into it a solemn, almost dirge-like melody—a song that whispered of age buth asked the head waiter in a and of the passing of mortal life. As the music flowed on in its majestic Broadway restaurant the other mornmeasure, tolan miraculously grew old-very cld. So old that all at once death was
at hand. He looked up in wondering hope. The long, terrible years of loneliness 'Was Blank here last night?' he were bridged. The end had come. Before him stood Naoia, her outstretched arms welcoming him to a reunion that could know no parting.

Missing numbers of this series may be obtained by sending one cent for each number to Circulation Department, Evening World.